



R.A. MESS,
TINTOWN,
LYDD.

14th Dec 16

Dear Sir, Your letter came at last -
some time yesterday, & soon after it
(by the way) a cheque book from Cox's
bank.

Well now I don't know
what to say. I fully hope to be
home some time Sunday night with
at least 24 hours' leave. But I
might have to go straight to
Haleshot without time to see
you. If so I will wire when
I know, which I expect will be
when the letter is read out on
Saturday morning - letting us
our places in the exam. and
the batteries are so to. My

R.A. Mass
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chance of going straight out
(like Hooker, who left here on
Tuesday - will come now on
Saturday) is smaller than it was,
therefore my chance of
immediate love is smaller. We
know very nothing more than I
have told you.

We went out into the
ranges to observe firing
on the Dungeness ranges. It was
fine, though as far as
my glasses went it was
disappointing. To day we

were widows & for the first
time I was the most quick
& accurate, because it was
compass work.

I must write to John
Freeman.

Poor Brennan. She must
be very careful. She must
not sew at night & she must
not do any homework either.
Do please be very careful.

Kind her & tell her to make
her with B and tell her so.

No other letters.

By the way I suggested to Julian
that he should come over on
Sunday. Also we asked
Mother to lend certain things of
mine to High Beech. Don't
forget them of course.

The weather is fine
again during the day though
wet at nights. But of course
it makes very little difference except
that the pools in the shrub
about the huts increase -
mostly rain, partly slops thrown
out by orderlies + officers
from the huts. Imagine it! With
drinks + drains quite handy, too.
Goodbye now, I do hope I am
coming home on Sunday.



R.A. MESS,
TINTOWN,
LYDD.

Am glad your eggs are
coming along & hope they won't
come so quick as to upset
your accounts.

Goodbye. The exam is
tomorrow.

Ever so truly yours
Edw.